

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, JULY 25. 1740.

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SOLITUDE is that State which those who are best acquainted with Human Nature, think the hardest to be borne. I believe very few have question'd this Truth, especially after they have been instructed therein by Experience. To say the Verity, there cannot be a more

tible with the Tempers of most Men, yet grave and solid Tempers can not only bear with it sometimes, but also naturally delight in and require it. We all know how pleasant after the Fatigue of the Day we find an Evening Refreshment with a Friend. Of the same Nature, tho' more exquisite, are the Enjoyments which Men have in communing with themselves, and therefore such as never acquaint themselves with Solitude certainly miss the greatest and most noble Pleasure of which our Nature is capable. A Satisfaction so much the more estimable for that depending on our selves it is the less liable to Accidents, requires no mighty Pains, no troublesome Preparations, begins at our Will, and ends when we please. An Employment, which in some measure anticipates our future State, and gives us an Idea of the Occupations of an unbodied Spirit. Then we know no Limitation, feel no Restraints, suffer our Thoughts to roam throughout, and even beyond the Limits of the Universe, recall past Years, nay past Ages, or suffer a probable Train of unhappend Events to pass before us in Review. Thus engaged, we discern the Dignity of our Nature, and the Capacity we have of exalting it and qualifying ourselves for a State infinitely more elevated than that of the greatest or of the wisest Mortal. Such are the Pleasures of occasional Solitude, and sure they are sufficient to engage a Man of Sense and Judgment to court them as often as he conveniently can.

Those who fancy that Solitude is naturally productive of Melancholy, and who can never disjoin the Ideas of being alone and being uneasy, have never had a true Notion of the Requisites to Solitude. As a Man cannot frequent publick Places without a competent Stock of good Sense, good Manners, and good Breeding, so it is absolutely impossible that a Man should ever have a Taste for Solitude, I mean occasionally only, without Judgment, Learning and Experience. If a Person is so heedless (or which rarely happens) is so unfortunate as to want a Power of comparing, discerning and reflecting on Events; if a Man never had an Education which qualify'd him for Study, or is not old enough or observant enough to make his Memory serve him instead of Books; then it is in vain to think of relishing Solitude. A Man without Teeth might as well pretend to pick Bones; but where these Qualities are not wanting, questionless the withdrawing now and then from the common Business of Life, and in Silence and Solitude looking into ourselves, is equally useful and entertaining.

It would be no difficult Task to enumerate many Uses consequent from this Practice; to avoid Prolixity let us state only a few. In the first Place, Man is his own ablest Tutor, Solitude obliges us to meditate, Meditation is the direct Road of Knowledge. Reading acquaints us only with the Opinions of others, Meditating shews us things as they are in Nature, or at least appear by the Light of Reason; much Reading may make a Scholar without Judgment, much Thinking, a Scholar without Books. In the next, it is a strong Guard to Innocence; a Person who is afraid of Solitude must be afraid of Sin. A Man cannot be alone without examining himself, and this Examination, in case he is a bad Man, must produce such Accusations as will quickly compel him either to abandon his Vices, or to lose all Relish for Solitude. Thirdly, it is the most expeditious Way of knowing the World. For as we frame a better Conception of the Form and Extent of London by looking on a good Map or Prospect of it than we could by running up and down it; so, in respect to the Moral World, Consideration and Reflection will do much more towards forming a true Notion of it than Company and Conversation. What farther Recommendations then can be requisite to a Practice which tends to make Mankind wise, good, and every way valuable in Society.

That Solitude may be made pleasant, and such Retreats as these Recreations, to Men of Sense and ingenious Spirits, may appear from hence. The thing which gives Life and Lustre to the most diverting Books is the entering into Human Nature, and painting the Passions from the Heart. This is the secret Charm in *Don Quixote*, *Montaigne's Essays* and the *Tatlers*. In Solitude every Man may be this way his own favourite Author, and may make more Discoveries in human Nature in one Week's Inspection of his own Breast, than in Years by pursuing what has been

descried and described by others. But it may be objected, that a Man cannot be delighted with the View of his own Foibles. For either he must perceive them and so mend them, or else he must be partial towards them, and then he cannot discern their Folly. But Reason and Experience disprove this. Indiscretions, Failings, Slips, &c. are incident to Man as Man, and the very correcting some will lead a Man into others. Remarks on these are always full of Amusement, and the very best Memoirs become so by the frequent occurring of such Particulars. It is the Duty of every Man to endeavour to be as perfect as he can, but to think of arriving at Perfection is what never enters a wise Man's Head. Just as we use all Endeavours to live as long as we can, without dreaming of Immortality. The Observations necessary to this will imperceptibly give us the History of Human Nature.

R. FREEMAN.

HOME PORTS.

Portsmouth, July 23. This Morning early sailed from St. Helen's in the *Boyn*, Sir John Norris, with the Fleet under his Command; and a great Number of Merchantships with their Proper Convoy. Yesterday came into the Harbour the *Victory*, having lost her Head; as also did the *Saltbury* Man of War, Capt. Osborn, from Barbados. Wind N. E.

Deal, July 23. Wind N. N. W. Came down and sailed thro', the *Three Brothers*, Newman; and the *San Fernando*, Patterson, for Portsmouth. No Ship in the Downs.

Gravesend, July 23. Passed by the *Clats Bertell*, Burse; and the *Angel Raphael*, Winter, from Norway; the *Duke of Cumberland*, Harding; and the *Carter*, Malbon, from Virginia.

Arrived, At Leghorn, the *John*, Sluys, from Hamburg.

L O N D O N.

We are well assured that the Squadron at Brest under the Command of the Marquis d'Anrin are not sail'd as has been reported, nor are they preparing to put to Sea.

Yesterday the Commissioners of Lieutenancy for this City, (by Commission under the Great Seal, bearing Date the 21st of June last) met for the first time at Guildhall, when Mr. John Archer was chosen their Messenger, and their other Officers continued.

Last Week Mr. Isaac Eeles Timber-merchant near Cuper's Bridge, Southwark, was married to Miss Bathurst, only Child of Mr. Bathurst, one of the Clerks of the Office of Ordnance; a very agreeable Lady with a Fortune of 6000*l*.

On Tuesday last the Assizes ended at Bedford, before the Lord Chief Justice Willes and Mr. Justice Fortescue, when the three following Persons were capitally convicted, viz.

Luke Chambers, for entering the Dwelling-house of Thomas Crawley, and taking away several things of Value.

William Smith and John Maddin, for robbing George Arnold, Esq; on the Highway, and taking from him a Gold Watch, Chain and Seal, a Diamond Ring, two Guineas and some Silver.

Richard Fox, who was remov'd by Habeas Corpus from Hertford was try'd for breaking into the House of Mrs. Mary Thompson, Widow, and taking away a Trunk and about 2*l*. in Money, and other things of Value; and cast for Transportation.

James Willes, Thomas Lovite, Stephen Pocock and Mary Hodgkinson, condemn'd last Assizes and reprie'd by Justice Page, are ordered to be transported.

And Elizabeth Simonds, an old Convict, is order'd to remain.

To the Author of the DAILY GAZETTEER.

S I R, Wednesday, July 23, 1740.

IN the *London Evening Post* of last Night, there is the following Paragraph:

'We hear several Important Negotiations are carrying on at Paris, by the Potentates of the Theatre; Dominions of Drury-Lane and Covent-Garden, in order to engage a famous French Dancing Woman



L O N D O N :

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